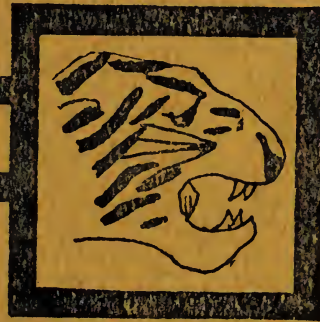


THE TIGER



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We wish to inquire if you are still interested in the Manning High School? Do you wish to follow our activities during the coming year?

Parents and friends of the present Students? Are you interested in what we are doing in the high school? In our literary abilities, our class work, our social activities, clubs, etc., and our athletics?

Alumni! Do you want to "keep a line" on your classmates of dear Manning? Or perhaps you wish to find where some old high school pal is now. Don't you want to hear of the success of your old friends?

Ex-Manning athletes! Surely you haven't forgotten the days when you used to wear our colors to victory and bring glory to the school? Aren't you interested in the boys who are now doing for Manning High School what you did then? Don't you want to read of Manning's glory of today? Don't you want to follow our athletic activities this coming season? Read of our foot-ball, cross-country, hockey, track and base-ball teams!

Then, dear friends, why don't you subscribe to "The Tiger," our school paper published for that one purpose; to inform you of the facts mentioned above?

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THE TIGER

VOL. III.

IPSWICH, MASS., JUNE, 1922.

NO. 3

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Editorial

A.B.S.

THE STAFF OF 1922-1923.

The staff for 1921-1922 is pleased to announce the following staff for next year:

Editor-in-chief	Dorothy Shaw '23
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Exchange Editor	Evelyn Bamford '23
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Eleanor Titcomb '24	

Art Editor	Albert Spyut '23
Social Editor	Vera Blaisdell '24

Class Reporters

N. Homans '23	E. Witham '25
J. Cartledge '24	—— — '26

FOREWORD (For Senior Section.)

We, who graduate this year, while we can look forward with hope and expectation to the future, cannot help but feel a twinge of regret when we realize that we are through.

We have had many a good time in a social way in Manning Hall, we have many happy memories of incidents which occurred. We may have been sent to the office or to the bench but now we look back at it with a smile. Those conversations at recess, the rush for the candy room, the jokes which were bound to come up in class, and the good

times we had "kidding" each other are things of the past.

We have gone to the playgrounds many a time to cheer the team in its home games in football and baseball. We have climbed the hill to Baker's Pond or gone down to the river to cheer the hockey team. To those of us who have made the teams, the thought that we won't go back next year to help the other fellows beat Manchester or to go on the trips in Grandy's old bus, to Danvers, Manchester, or North Andover, brings another feeling of regret.

We will not forget Manning High; there is little danger of that. We have too many memories and associations connected with the school to ever allow it to drop from our memories.

EDITORIAL.

Debating is wonderful practice for anyone. It trains one to express himself well, and to speak clearly and concisely before an audience. More than that, one who debates often becomes acquainted with many subjects. He learns to think quickly in order to answer his opponent's arguments. After debating a few times, one's vocabulary cannot help but improve.

All the colleges and larger high schools have some kind of debating society, and in many of the schools, the interest in debating contests equals the interest in athletics. These schools schedule inter-class debates as well as inter-school debates. There is always a

great deal of rivalry among the classes in this. Many schools take such interest in debating that they award letters to the debaters taking part in inter-school debates, just as they do to the athletic teams. In the end, the practice in debating counts for more than the athletics.

During this last year several of the neighboring high schools have formed debating societies, and started an inter-school debating league. These schools are no larger than ours. There is no very great reason why we, too, should not have a debating society and join in these inter-school debates.

We have very good material for debaters here. One way in which that is shown is by the arguments which take place between the pupils at recess, before, and after school, and at other times. Some pupils also show genius at debating by their arguments with the teachers concerning after school recitations and the postponement of written work.

I feel confident that next year we could easily defeat these surrounding schools in debating. They have had only one year's head start, and a year is only a short time.

D. Shaw '23

QUETZITL.

Many, many years ago, there lived in the old city of Tollan, Mexico, a man named Xaltocam and his wife Xitleiriclo. He was a worker of metals and was the master workman of the city. He was a devout believer in the gods Quetzocoatl and Huitzilipochtli. Quetzocoatl was the white god, god of the air, and the lawgiver. Huitzilipochtli was the god of war. Xaltocam and Xitleiriclo had one daughter, their pride, who was very beautiful. Her name was Quetzitl which means "white lily." She served as a priestess of the dread god Huitzilipochtli.

The king of this country was Itzacatl, a very warlike man. His special divinity was Tlaloe, the just, one of whose symbols was a rude cross.

Near Xaltocam lived Tizoe a nephew of the king. Tizoe was a skilled stone carver and often was called upon to carve the symbol of the state, an eagle with a snake in his beak, perched on a cactus. Tizoe had seen Quetzitl and

loved her. More than that, he knew that she returned his love. There was one difficulty standing in the way of their marriage. Quetzitl was a priestess. As a priestess, she could not marry. It would be many years before her service was over. Tizoe rarely saw Quetzitl. He became moody and all he carved was the image of Quetzitl. He labeled these images "A priestess of Huitzilipochtli" and sold them all over the country.

Soon Tizoe attended regularly the services of Huitzilipochtli only to see Quetzitl. The more he saw of her the more he loved her, and he tried to think of ways to release her from her term of service.

At this time came the annual festival to Huitzilipochtli. There were to be dances and service on the great plaza of the temple of Huitzilipochtli. Many warriors took part in these services. All the captives which they had taken were condemned to fight before the crowds. If any man of these could withstand all comers he was released from captivity. All the rest were sacrificed

to the blood-thirsty Huitzilipochtli. At this festival also, the king was to pick out a girl from the priestesses for sacrifices to the god, in accordance with the old laws.

The day of the festival came. All the city of Tollan was gathered at the great plaza. Itzacoatl was there, seated amidst all his court. There, also, was Tizoe, for Quetzitl was to dance. The statue of Huitzilipochtli stood on its altar at the head of the plaza, covered with wreaths. One by one the contests and dances passed. Finally came the dance of the priestesses. This dance was very beautiful for the priestesses were all very lovely young maidens, who carried long garlands of flowers. Of all these dancers the most beautiful and graceful was Quetzitl. Tizoe was very proud of her, so also were her father and mother.

Then came the dreaded minute when some young priestess would be named as a sacrifice for Huitzilipochtli. Itzacoatl thought a moment, and then named Quetzitl. Quetzitl trembled and looked toward Tizoe for aid. Tizoe was very pale. However he went to his

uncle, Itzacoatl, and begged him to release Quetzitl, promising him many carvings. Xaltocam added his prayers. He pleaded and pleaded all to no purpose, although he offered necklaces, bracelets, brooches, and everything that he possessed to ransom his only daughter. But Itzacoatl remained obdurate and Quetzitl was led forth toward the fatal altar.

Tizoe, maddened by the choice, rushed to Quetzitl and tried to cut his way to the gate with her in his arms. At the command of Itzacoatl, they were seized and led back to the altar. At the vote of the populace they were married by the high priest of the cruel Huitzilipochtli. Then the law demanded that they must both be sacrificed, Tizoe for interfering with a religious rite, and Quetzitl because, the law read that all the immediate family of a condemned man must die with him.

Therefore, Tizoe and Quetzil were sacrificed, and, as they fell on the altar, the eyes of the grim statue were seen to flash fire, and a cruel smile of enjoyment was visible on his stony lips.

D. Shaw '23

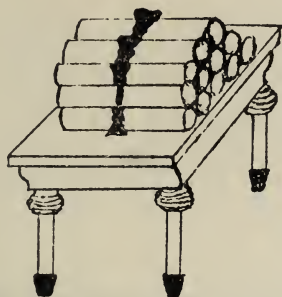
TOAST TO THE CLASS OF "22."

Let's drink, oh happy classmates
To days now passed by,
When we all worked together
In dear old Manning High.
We'll ne'er forget these friendships
Made in these happy days,
And now we've come to parting,
To parting of the ways.
There are mountains high before us,
Who wish to climb the heights,
The way is clear before us;

No path was e'er so bright.
The past now lies behind us,
Ahead a clear white road,
Knapsacks of knowledge shouldered,
We assume Life's burdening load.
Take up the staff of a conqueror,
Hopes high, the fight begin
May God's true spirit guide us
And may the best man win.

L'Inconnu

GRADUATION



A.B.S.



CLASS CELEBRITIES.

Class Vote:—

Prettiest Girl	Rosamond Reilly
Best Looking Boy	Ross Whittier
Most Popular Boy	Seward Tyler
Most Popular Girl	Kathaleen Harrigan
Clown	Walter Callahan
Nut	John Clasby
Baby	Wilfred Dunn
Class Solon	Ruth Marr
Class Musician	Nicholas Kalaboke
Class Pest	Seward Tyler
Class Man-Hater	Bernice Narkun
Class Author	Hortense Jewett
Dunn-Honorable Mention	
Class Woman-Hater	None (all normal)
Class Saint	Mildred Mackinney
Class Artist	Walter Callahan
Class Cook	Charlotte Ames
Class Vamp	Alice Harris
Class Sport	John Clasby
Class Blusher	Myrtle Sheehan
Class Colors	Orange and White
Class Buffer—Tie between	Alcie Harris and Walter Callahan.
Katherine Pearce—Honorable Mention.	

WHAT THE POETS THINK ABOUT THE SENIOR CLASS.

"Fire in each eye, and papers in each hand,
They rave, recite and madden all around the land."
Charlotte Ames—

"Seward had a love for Charlotte
Such as words could never utter;
Would you know how first he met her?
She was cutting bread and butter."

Walter Callahan—

"Good at a fight, but better at a play
Godlike in giving but the devil to pay."

John Clasby—"As headstrong as an
allegory on the bank of the Nile."

Wilfred Dunn—

"You write with ease to show your
breeding
But easy writing's cussed hard read-
ing."

Kathaleen Harrigan—

"Of all the girls that e'er was seen
There's none so fine as 'Happy'."

Alcie Harris—"Better late than
never."

Dorothy Hills—

"Type of the wise who soar, but never
roam;
True to the kindred points of heaven
and home."

Hortense Jewett—"Her glorious fan-
cies come from far."

Nicholas Kalaboke—"He was a veray
parfit gentil knight."

Mildred Mackinney—"Is she not pass-
ing fair?"

Ruth Marr—"She moves a goddess
and looks a queen."

Bernice Narkun—"Something be-
tween a hindrance and a help."

Katherine Pearce—

"But to see her was to love her
Love but her, and love for ever."

Palmer Perley—

"Of manners gentle, of affections mild;
In wit a man, simplicity a child."

Rosamond Reilly—"As merry as the
day is long."

Myrtle Sheehan—

"The sweetest thing that ever grew

Beside a human door."

Beatrice Smith—"She had a face like
a benediction."

Seward Tyler—

"So he with difficulty and labour hard
Mov'd on, with difficulty and labour he."

Esther Webber—"I hold you as a
thing enskied and sainted."

Ross Whittier—"None but himself
can be his parallel."

CHARLOTTE AMES

Attractive, kind-hearted, stable and calm is Charlotte. She seldom becomes excited. She seems to fit right in the class and is always able to adapt herself to anything. The members of our class who carry reminiscences of Charlotte in their minds will certainly carry something worth while.



WALTER CALLAHAN

"Mike" is the class comedian and at times is really comical, but his sense of humor is continually getting him into trouble. This doesn't seem to worry this irrepressible fellow. There isn't a better hearted fellow in school than "Mike," and he is popular with everyone of the student body.

JOHN CLASBY

John is an automobile man and cars are his favorite topic of conversation. To hear him tell it, one would think that he was almost "pinched" for speeding about every day. John also likes to dance, and it is said that he is quite a stepper.



WILFRED DUNN

Here's "Long-One." Although he doesn't look a bit long in his picture he is considered by worthy critics a human stepladder. He is also our class baby; but regardless of his height and babyish ways he has honored the senior class by his remarkable playing at first-base in base-ball this season.



KATHALEEN HARRIGAN

"Hap" is a good sport from her head down. Although she **almost** always has her lessons she seems to find time to amuse herself and others. She is always smiling and never seems to have a grouch. "Hap" is quite a musician, also, for she can play a banjo in fine shape, and she is a fine singer.

ALCIE HARRIS

"Al" is always late, it seems, especially in the afternoon that she may miss spelling. The tardy slips she has handed in would make quite a pile. She dearly loves to argue with Tyler in class meeting. She is apt to be a bit extravagant while Tyler is rather economical. She is a very fashionable young lady and plans to be up to date in everything she does.



DOROTHY HILLS

"Dot" is kind and forgiving although a bit peevish in spells. She has the right ideas about getting through high school, however, and she has certainly stuck pretty close to us and been pretty faithful.

HORTENSE JEWETT

Hortense is a regular chatterbox and she has an uncanny way of finding out things about other people. She always claims that she has nothing done but always finds time to do things for others.



NICHOLAS KALABOKE

"Nick" is a little fellow but he is as quick and nimble as a cat. He is a fine runner and captained the cross country team last fall. He is an accomplished mandolin player and delights in giving lessons. Nicholas is also president of the French Club and can speak that language as well as anyone in school except, of course, Miss Blodgett.



MILDRED MACKINNEY

"Mickey" is just as good a sport as she sounds. She's always willing to help and forever doing something for others. Her strong point is Latin and she is equally as good in translating to lazy individuals **before class** as she is in translating for Miss Mann in class.

RUTH MARR

This motherly looking personage is the most brilliant pupil in the class. How she can reel off those minor details to say nothing of the important facts! She plans to be a school teacher, and she ought to make a good one if she can make her pupils work as she has done.



BERNICE NARKUN

Here is our best all round girl. No one could take her place, for she is the class secretary and she keeps the statistics of the class-meetings. We missed Bernice considerably when she was out of school filling a position in the mill office but then we felt honored to have a member capable of doing the work.

KATHERINE PEARCE

Here is the one member of the class who will soon be leaving us for the Golden State. She didn't really belong to the class, but by much faithful plugging she has fulfilled the requirements for graduation and we are convinced that she has proved an addition to the class.



PALMER PERLEY

Palmer is a small fellow and seems to keep in the background. Why he does this we can't understand, for he is as good looking as any of us and he can surely hold up his end when it comes to studies.

ROSAMOND REILLY

Alas! here's "Roz." She got her picture in even if she did have to have it taken over three times. She has a disposition as sweet as her face, for she can get along with anyone, particularly Callahan. Rosamond's one failing is writing spelling-words. She likes it, oh yes, only it is such a bother when she could be talking. However the bench usually serves the purpose.



MYRTLE SHEEHAN

Here's where we go when we want money for candy at recess. She acts as bank for the seniors, her one fault lying in the fact that she makes as good a collector as she does a lender. "Myrt" has a peculiar distaste for masculine objects, but the boys all say that she will get over that.

BEATRICE SMITH

Here is a specimen of feminine creature rarely found—a good girl. “Bea” is one who has her likes and dislikes and expresses them, too, yet she can be on good terms with everyone although we have never discovered the secret of it yet.



SEWARD TYLER

Seward is a sporty looking fellow who can always tell a story you haven't heard and who always has a picture of a different girl. He is going to Dartmouth and doubtless will come through with flying colors, for he is a wonder in mathematics and in science.

ESTHER WEBBER

Our pianist! Esther can play almost everything going and we simply could not get along without her, particularly in chapel. She is mild and sweet tempered and we never knew her to raise her voice above normal or disagree with anyone in a class-meeting.



ROSS WHITTIER

“Whit” is president of the class and of various other organizations. If he had a dollar bill for every meeting at which he has presided he would have quite a bit of spending money. He is a good speaker and debater. “Whit” is an athlete of ability, for he has made his “M” in football, baseball, and track.

WHO'S WHO

Name	Nick Name	Pastime	Appearance	Ambition	Favorite Expression
Charlotte Ames	"Charlie"	Writing Spelling Words	Dissatisfied	To pass in Latin	"Have you done the translation?"
W. Callahan	"Mike"	Kidding Clasby	Striking	To be a cartoonist	"Any school this afternoon, Miss Allen?"
Joan Clasby	"Johnny"	Imitating Callahan	Scanty	Something higher	"Let's have a class meeting."
W. Dunn	"Long One"	Arguing	All Limbs	To write	Too numerous to mention.
K. Harnigan	"Happy"	Bowling	Sporty	To skip classes	"I'll play my banjo."
A. Harris	"Al"	Vamping	Smiling	To play a mandolin	"Am I late?"
D. Hills	"Dot"	Keeping Still	Demure	To typewrite	"Oh, is that so?"
H. Jewett	"Phebe"	Porters	Passable	To know something	"I've got to study."
N. Kalaboke	"Nick"	Giving Mandolin Lessons	Athletic	Ancient History	"Cut it out."
M. Mackinney	"Mickey"	Clerking	Placid	To be an ideal	"Yes, I've done my Latin."
Ruth Marr	"Ruthie"	Driving a Ford	Studious	To have all honors	"I hope I get my studying done."
Bernice Narkun	"Bernie"	Knocking	Healthy	To be an old maid	"Yes, dear."
K. Pearce	"Kitty"	Getting 5.45 jitney	Graceful	To be a cabaret dancer	"Say—do you know—"
P. Perley	"Palm"	Writing Notes	Submissive	To let others know	"I told you so."
R. Reilly	"Ros"	Talking	Pretty	To make the prettiest sweater	"I wasn't talking."
M. Sheehan	"Myrt."	Making Cakes	Blushing	To be a nurse	"I don't know."
B. Smith	"Bea"	Typewriting Room	Unobtrusive	To graduate	?
S. Tyler	"The Sheik"	Hunting (Deers) (?)	Unnatural	Dartmouth	"Gosh, No."
Esther Webber	"Webber"	Playing in Chapel	Mild	(We won't tell)	"I knew that all the time."
R. Whittier	"Whit"	Senior Math.	Natural	To preside in a real meeting	"Oh Gee!"

THE UNITED STATES SINCE THE WAR.

The effects of the World War on the United States were many and varied. In some fields it has put us in a position to dictate to the world and in others it has caused us to fall below pre-war standards. In a financial way America is the most powerful of the nations of the world. Politically we have added to our international prestige and at the same time we have taken important steps at home. Industry in the United States has been in a depressed condition since the war but is beginning to get back to a normal basis. Social conditions have been worse than for many years but society should follow the upward trend of industry for one depends on the other to a great extent.

During the war enormous loans were floated in the United States by foreign nations, France and England in particular. France borrowed \$2,750,000,000 and England \$4,860,000,000. At present there is a great deal of comment in these nations concerning these debts, and some people in the United States think that they should be canceled. But if we cancel these debts I am looking at it from a purely selfish standpoint, these nations free from debt will be able to compete with American manufacturers and America's merchant marine. We cannot afford to allow the foreign nations to do this, for our industries, as I shall show you are in no condition to compete with foreign cheaply manufactured goods. Besides this we should be giving up our world-wide financial superiority without a struggle and very likely be throwing the nation into a business panic. It seems very unlikely that these debts will be canceled but the government may do something to lighten the burden.

Politically we have added to our prestige abroad, everything considered. The Versailles Treaty and the Controversy over the League of Nations directly after the war had the effect of making the foreign nations distrust America and her policy. This sentiment has, however, been generally nullified by the Disarmament Conference at Washington. This conference showed that the United States is working for the best interests of the world in general. It made plain that while the United States did not join the League of Nations and refused to ratify the Versailles Pact, she does not mean to hold aloof from international affairs.

Woman suffrage while not exactly an out-growth of any war conditions, denotes a great step forward in national politics. It puts the woman on the same plane as the man politically and they undoubtedly deserve to be there for the average woman of to-day is as competent to vote as the average man; if she thinks before she votes.

During the war the industries of the United States were running full blast; time was an important factor; money was not. When the war was over and factories and mines were coming back to a normal basis, men were turned off by the thousands. A large proportion of these had flocked to the city to reap the advantages of high wages and they were extremely reluctant to work anywhere except at inflated wages. This was the cause of much of the unemployment during the past winter.

During the war time the farms of the United States were called upon to supply a large part of the world with food. The farmers, those of the Middle West in particular, hired expensive help, bought expensive machinery, raised bumper crops and then were obliged to sell their crop for less than cost to men

who made millions in this business of profiteering. The end of the war found the farmers in debt and each raising just what he could handle himself.

However, the situation seems to be brightening, the debts are being paid off and the farm laborers are coming back from the city, to which they had been attracted by high wages during the war.

The reports point to good crops and good markets which mean renewed prosperity not only for the farmer but for other industries.

When one industry picks up it has an enlivening affect on the others either directly or indirectly. Already this is beginning to show for stock market reports mention a noticeable advance in business. Unemployment is becoming less every day. These things show the industries will soon be running on a normal basis if the average laborer will forget his extraordinary wages of the past and do a fair day's work for a fair day's pay.

This war has increased the friction between capital and labor for it has made new millionaires at the people's expense and the people resent it. Moreover the business depression following the war has caused many hardships among the poorer classes in the city and they look with hatred upon the rich men. That is one reason why they are fighting the wage cuts so savagely. When business gets back to a normal basis this feeling will become less, for the working classes will be more comfortable and satisfied.

Since Europe is in a state of destruction, disorder, and debt, many immigrants are coming to this country to escape their post-war troubles. Such immigrants should not be allowed to enter the country, for they are needed at home to rebuild their nation, and we have too much unskilled labor already

as is shown by the unemployment statistics. Moreover their presence here means an added burden on every community at a time when the community is least able to bear that burden. Concerning the Reds, Socialists, or Bolsheviks little need be said, for any thinking person can see that their claims and promises contradict themselves. Their reforms are so radical that the nation would be thrown into anarchy. Little need be feared from them, however, for they poll but a very small percentage of the votes and those votes are cast as a rule by the uneducated and the unthinking.

America has a promising future before her. Financially she is supreme, politically she has added to her prestige abroad, her industries at home, which were dealt a hard blow, are fast recuperating, and socially she is still sound for a majority of her population are educated and think for themselves. The United States should be a leader of the world for the next twenty-five years and it is up to everyone of us as citizens to do our best to keep her in the lead.

Wilfred Dunn

THE RADIO ERA

All down through the ages of mankind, history has taught us that with the passing of time there came about innumerable changes in the manners, methods, and general workings of the world.

During this last half century we have witnessed a rapid and very remarkable progress in the realms of science. It has been a scientific age, devoted to eager and earnest research which in turn has been rewarded by the attainment of extremely valuable and practicable results. During this busy period the radio has had its birth, and of all

the present devices and utilities the radio is without the least doubt the most popular and the most promising. This remarkable little device has brought with it untold wonders. People are running wild with enthusiasm over this means of rapid, reliable, and long distance communication by the use of which the human voice, music, and other desirable sounds can be heard distinctly for many hundreds of miles through the air without even wire or other physical connection. Think of it! Do you wonder then that the radio has become so immensely popular throughout the earth? Yet the radio is by no means a new invention or discovery. In fact, experiments of a radio nature were being tried as far back as 1827. The origin of the wireless, however lies in the experiments of Hertz, a German scientist. But it was not, to be sure, until 1896 that the mastery of air communication received its first real impetus. It was then that Marconi's valuable patents were made known and in spite of all the splendor and value of these inventions and in spite of all the extensive advertising and publishing they meant nothing to the general public. Interest prevailed only among a few—a small technical class and a few devoted amateurs. Since then, however, interest has ever been increasing as scientists have contributed multitudes of inventions which have tended to make the radio take rapid strides towards its perfection. But with the advent of the radio telephone came the present great popularity of the radio and to-day we find this little device the most talked of and the most enjoyable of all objects. Pages of the daily papers, new books, and magazines devoted entirely to radio all remind us that we are living at the beginning of a new epoch in world wide communication.

The radio, although comparatively young, even in its present state of development has opened up new fields and new opportunities in the world of communication. But for all the valuable work that it has shown itself capable of, there are a few pessimists who describe and insist upon terming the radio as only a passing "craze" at the height of its popularity and development and soon to pass on forgotten. On the other hand there is a large class who are delighted with the results thus far accomplished and are looking forward to an even greater future. The question is often asked, "Will the radio ever displace the present cable systems or the present wire telephone?" To my mind the answer to this question is of no real importance. Whether or not the old wire telephone is replaced by the present radio telephone matters little as far as the permanence of the radio is concerned. The wireless is in a class by itself with its own fields of communication to take care of. It has opened up at least three new phases of communication in the world which are now and will ever remain predominant.

First of all by the so-called method of broadcasting, the radio telephone has made it possible to address an enormously large audience scattered over wide and distant areas of land. At present there are scores of broadcasting stations which send out every day means of enjoyment, entertainment, and education to hundreds of thousands of eager and interested listeners. The farmer living in far off and isolated districts who was hitherto shut off from the rest of civilization is now receiving numerous benefits of all sorts. He is now constantly kept as well informed about daily news and current events as the city population. Fresh weather fore-

casts and market reports are at his instant disposal.

In the evening when his day's work is finished, he and his family can sit around the fireside and enjoy an opera or other musical concerts given by the best of talent just as well as if they were at the theatre, or even better, for when one becomes tired of this type of concert he can tune or regulate the radio apparatus to give an instructive lecture or speech by some notable professor or statesman. Radio sets are now being installed in large stores and schools as a means of entertainment and education. Police departments are sending out descriptions of criminals through the broadcasting service and are aided in locating and capturing escaped prisoners. Our government uses the radio to send out various weather and market reports every day. In fact the system of broadcasting has so many uses and services to render that it is hardly possible to name them.

Another phase of communication where the radio is now proving itself and in which it is bound to be of permanent value is in the case where it is desirable to communicate with moving objects, in which case the barrier of motion has been an obstacle in the way. The radio as a means of communication between ship and shore is now an absolute necessity. This is also the means to communicate with airplanes. It is possible that the wireless will be used on trains to do away with the monotony of travel and will thus make it more enjoyable. Campers and travelers can be located by their friends and can enjoy a conversation with the home folks. So you see the really remarkable uses to which the radio is now put and the many uses which could be brought about by no other apparatus.

Where there are natural barriers and

obstructions such as mountains, forests, deserts, and large bodies of water which render it impossible or impracticable to lay cables or make any wire connection whatever, the radio has overcome the difficulty and made it possible to converse over these obstacles with the greatest ease. Because of its far reaching and wide range of travel and its comparatively small expense, the radio is recognized as an especially practicable means of international communication. It is not, however, serviceable as yet where absolute secrecy is desired, but for all that it is bound to bring the nations of the earth closer together and thus to produce better understanding.

Since it is upon the communication and exchange of ideas and intelligence that civilization depends, the radio with its great future possibilities is bound to contribute greatly to the progress and happiness of the world.

Ross Whittier.

VALEDICTORY "VINCIT QUI PARTITUR."

"Vincit qui partitur!"

He conquers who endures! We must all agree as we are about to take up the tasks for which our years of study have been preparing us, that this is a good motto to bear in mind.

It is the man, the country, the nation that through constant toil, hard-thinking, and sustained effort, has succeeded and risen to greatness. Nothing is gained but by hard and earnest effort and what we get without toil is not lasting in its effect.

To be conquerors, we need to have confidence in our work and in ourselves. The test that shows whether we are enduring the difficulties and disappointments in life is whether or not we can answer in the affirmative to the ques-

tion, "Are we in the right place, the place where we can be most useful and most serviceable?" We can be happy in our life-work, only when it is counting for something. We need to be careful lest we take the easy path and the path of least resistance, rather than the path of duty. Whatever trade or profession or calling one undertakes, he must be doing and giving a real service to God and man.

We must not make drudgery but service our daily work and this can be conquered only by real and honorable labor, for as Dryden says, "They conquer who believe they can."

Let us turn our thoughts back to the time three hundred years ago, when the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth. They resolved to found a country which they could proudly call their own. Could they have done this if they had not endured misfortunes, hardships, privations, and Indian scares, which were indeed enough to discourage the strongest of hearts? No indeed! the sturdy bard grew, and what is more, endured the oppressive taxes and the worst periods of suffering to found a home for all freedom-loving races.

Many great men have we had in our country, men of honest hearts and true ideals, who have made success by persevering in the most trying times, and have made themselves examples to others and an inspiration and model.

George Washington began as a young man, led his small army against the English and Indians, and did he give up? No! by repeated efforts, he overcame his foes, and helped to make America the free land it is to-day.

Abraham Lincoln, the poor boy, born in a log cabin, the rail-splitter, and clerk in a country store, "Honest Abe" as he was called, what did he not attain by enduring the hardships of the life which

he had to live? He made the most of his humble surroundings, taught himself how to read and write, and by doing this he helped to bring himself up the ladder of success, beginning from the bottom, and climbing round after round of the ladder, slowly, but with a firm footing and hold.

How can we account for the great inventions which take years and years to plan and develop? They sometimes take the whole life-time of a man who never gives up but plods on and on until he reaches his goal.

One great living example to the world to-day is the suffering and endurance which we experienced during the world war. But! what was our suffering compared to that of little Belgium, of war-ravaged France?

There are indeed many examples of those who have endured through the hardest of trials and have come to the end victorious.

We have been favored with the special equipment and preparation such as is taken advantage of by an all too small proportion of the people. But it is only preparation and not conclusion. There is not such a thing as finished education.

The world must contribute its practical experience, its intimate knowledge, its discipline, and disappointments, to complete the equipment. We can learn much from books but if we learned only from books, we would learn only the wisdom of the past.

Humanity is seeking for those who can see widely, clearly, and fearlessly and men all about us need the best we can give them, and we cannot give our best without enduring the difficulties accompanying our upward strivings to seek the things that are higher and better.

We, the Class of 1922, shall never forget the debt owed to our parents, teach-

ers, the school committee and those who have helped us acquire our education. On behalf of my classmates, I wish to express my sincerest thanks to one and all.

Classmates: four long years we have worked together with the enduring spirit constantly before us, and now that our years of preparation have ended and our paths are to separate, we must continue to keep before us the light of the persevering one—he conquers who endures! “Vincit qui partitur!”

Ruth Marr.

SALUTATORY. “THE MEANING OF OPPORTUNITY.”

We, the Class of 1922, extend a hearty welcome to our parents, school committee, teachers, and friends who have given us one of the greatest opportunities of our lives, that of enabling us to complete our high school training.

Our high school course gives us the opportunity to better ourselves, to better our community, and to fulfill our obligations to our country. Opportunity is defined as a “favorable circumstance.” It is not chance or fortune. It is a definite condition. It can be relied upon. Its foundations are firm. It has no limits. It may be small or it may be great.

The opportunity offered us is very great. For some of us it leads to a higher institute of learning or a place in the business world which to-day has so many wonderful openings. Here again are greater opportunities to raise ourselves to a higher level; to live, not merely to exist. So the lesser leads to the greater.

This great opportunity, this favorable circumstances is boundless. It has given us the chance to benefit our community. We, who now realize the great

importance of public libraries, hospitals, means of recreation, and most of all schools, may use our influence to establish these institutions or better them as the case may be.

Furthermore, a better community presupposes a better government. By becoming better citizens, and by performing our duties of governing in an efficient manner, or by electing officers who will better carry on the work of the government, we are extending our community work and making it benefit our country as a whole, and at the same time we are fulfilling our obligations to our country.

We have learned that we must work to gain the benefit of every opportunity, but we have likewise learned that the results to be gained from making the most of these opportunities far outweigh the amount of labor expended. Or in other words, as someone has said, “The only assurance that we are not missing the one opportunity lies in making the most of every opportunity; in treating every day as if it were the one eventful day of life; in trying every door as if it were the one entrance to the palace; in doing every piece of work as if upon our fidelity depended all our future lives. The man who works in this spirit may safely leave the future with God. Whatever material success is worth having, he will command. Better than all, he will be sure of that greater success which is expressed in character, that ‘sublime health which values one moment as another, and makes us great in all conditions, and is the only definition we possess of freedom and power.’”

CLASS HISTORY

First of all let me introduce to you the characters figuring in my history

that you may better understand the events in which they have figured.

Of course you all know Ruth Marr, our valedictorian. She can make a Ford do the three-step dance. She brought the Rowleyites to our Senior play and the Ford turned around three times in the middle of the road before she reached here.

And there's Esther Webber, the shy lass, who found a box of chocolates in her desk in the freshman class, and ever since Esther has had a constant caller on Summer street. We all wonder who he is?

Then comes "Al" Harris, who always has a smile, even though she walks into class every day a minute after the tardy bell rings, and accidentally on purpose misses her spelling words, and cheerfully asks if she is late.

Myrtle Sheehan blushes like a rose, but what would the Senior girls do without Myrtle for she is the "class pocketbook" at the recess rush.

But wait, here's Callahan the class artist; his father says he can draw anything except wood or water.

And Katherine Pearce—we almost lost her but she could never go amiss for she leans so strongly toward the church. I wonder if Katherine teaches Sunday-School Sunday afternoons?

And Clasby—well, it would be impossible to enumerate the qualities both good and bad he possesses. He is a good heartbreaker, but when he takes the girls out riding he forgets to watch the speedometer.

Tyler? Oh, yes, he would certainly make an attractive looking girl as observed by the seniors and the faculty at the last senior social.

Bernice Narkun is always willing to give a helping hand to someone, even at picking apples in the fall.

Then there's Dunn—he almost got lost

with Miss Pearce in the sophomore year but with his long strides he finally reached the goal with English honors.

Ross Whittier, our president, forgot to bring his peanut-butter sandwiches to the food sale and when he went home after them found them gone. Where, oh where, did they go? Ask the junior girls, they know.

Let us not forget beaming Charlotte Ames, who has gone back to kid days and brings a big, round, red balloon to school occasionally. When are you going to bring your rubber ball, Charlotte?

Alas, here's "Dot" Hills and "Bea" Smith; we could not separate them for they are the dignitaries of the senior class.

We certainly have a fine mandolin teacher in our class "Prof." Nicholas Kalaboke. Ask "Al" Harris, she knows.

We hear that Rosamond Reilly is a good rooter for our baseball team; perhaps there's a reason.

And Mildred Mackinney, the sweet miss, who works in a dry goods store, sells goods as she learns her lessons, by the yard.

Palmer Perley surely gave our class a good name in Rowley by winning a stick pin for perfect attendance at Sunday-School.

Last but not least is Hortense Jewett, who says she wished the faculty would provide the mourner's bench in the hall with cushions, including "dewey-feathered sleep."

One fine day in September in the year 1918, the talented individuals just mentioned with fifty-seven others entered the portals of Manning High to grace this time-honored institution with their presence for what seemed then four long years. The notice in the "Tiger" inserted by the Seniors surely applied to us and read as follows:

"In case of fire do not run, for green

material never burns."

And well do I remember the numerous occasions on which Miss Narkun, who perhaps was burdened with a few pounds more of avoirdupois than the rest of us, expressed her desire that the town install elevators in the school, that the pupils might accomplish the journey between Room I and the hall with less expenditure of time and effort.

It wasn't Mr. Marston's fault if the day wasn't well begun for he always greeted us in the morning with "Good day for work girls and boys; concentrate, and you will succeed," even though it was raining pitchforks outside or though the mercury registered ninety in the shade. We had no class dues to pay that year and the socials were few and far between.

In our sophomore year we shone both dramatically and musically. We gave "The Merchant of Venice" in the hall, under the direction of Mrs. Cushman, and, in spite of the fact that Tyler got the lines considerably twisted saying, "the floor of heaven is thick inlaid with plaster," instead of "the floor of heaven is thick inlaid with patines of bright gold," and Perley got the sign on his sleeve upside down so that it could not be read, the seniors said it was a *comedy* worth seeing. Our class had been divided that year and unfortunately for the commercial division, or for Perley, the latter was the only boy in Division I. Miss Mann was in charge of the college division and Miss Ferguson of the Commercial. At the end of our sophomore year Mr. Marston left, much to the sorrow of everyone in school, but we were pleased to see Mr. Whipple sitting in the principal's office at the beginning of our next year.

In our Junior year we awoke to the fact that we were upper classmen and the seniors to our surprise welcomed us

as such, and we realized as we had never before that they were just human beings like ourselves. We had a very successful "prom" financially and otherwise. Class dues were paid promptly at which you will not wonder when you are told that Ruth Marr was the treasurer. Miss Blodgett certainly proved to be a wonderful home room teacher as she was always ready to give a helping hand in all our school activities. As for athletics we could not have been better, and at hockey we were always the winners.

Alas, our senior year reached, our highest ambition, and the four years seem now like very short ones. Miss Allen has been our home room teacher, and she will agree with me when I say that we have had a year never to be forgotten. We opened the year with a class meeting to elect officers. Whittier was chosen President, Kathaleen Harrigan Vice-President, Ruth Marr Treasurer, and Bernice Narkun Secretary. Our Senior Play was given on the 27th of January and it was in every way a complete success with the exception of a serious omission, due to a most becoming modesty on Callahan's part, in not letting his charming costume be seen longer by the audience.

Our presiden has been very busy calling class meetings and one almost ended in a "free for all." Mr. Tyler wanted a rose for the class flower, and Miss Marr a daisy. A daisy was finally chosen much to Tyler's disgust. Evidently he does not sympathize with Wordsworth's similes regarding the "unassuming Common-place."

The Commercial division spent a day in visiting the educational districts of Salem. The first object of interest was the Superior court which was in session from 10 A. M. to 1 P. M., during which time Miss Smith wrote continually to

Miss Damon asking when we should eat.

After lunch Miss Harris and Miss Smith tried to get out without paying their checks, but a stout ugly looking Chinaman stepped up and barred the exit quite effectually.

Miss Marr nearly got lost in the labyrinthine mazes of the secret stairway in the House of Seven Gables and Miss Damon was about to send in an emergency call for the Salem Police Department when we heard a welcome and familiar voice from the top of the chimney. "Hurry, it's nearly six o'clock. We'll miss our train and I'll never be able to get my studying done." We knew then that our lost was found.

On the whole our past history has been a happy one and I'm sure our friends join me in wishing each member of the class a happy future.

Kathaleen Harrigan.

PRESENTATION OF GIRLS' GIFTS

Teachers, friends, and fellow students: I have before me a very perilous task, a task which must be done each year on class day, that of, we might say, displeasing the girls, for no one likes to be made fun of. Yet I do not feel that any will hold a grudge against me, for they are such jolly good sports, don't you know.

The first girl to whom I shall give a present is Miss Charlotte Ames. In choosing her present I tried to get something that would be useful in the future. We all know that Miss Ames slides into her seat one half second before the tardy bell rings, puffing like a steam engine. This present ought to help get her to her place of duty on time in the future. (Small aeroplane.)

The second is Miss Ruth Marr, elected unanimously the wise bird of the class. She may be wise but here is something

which will hold her spell bound. (Dictionary.)

The third is Miss Rosamond Reilly, elected the prettiest girl in the class. I shall give her a modern fountain of youth, quite appropriate for a pretty girl. (Vanity case.)

The fourth is Miss Dorothy Hills. This present is designed to make Miss Hills sharp in shorthand. Dose: One tack in a little water after each meal. (Box of tacks.)

The fifth is Miss Esther Webber, the great piano player of the class. The best I could get for her was a piece of music, but listen to the name, "When I wait on the corner for Freddie."

The sixth is Miss Mildred Mackinney, the class angel. Here is something very appropriate for an angel, a small pair of wings which may be discarded when her own have acquired their full growth.

The seventh is Miss Katherine Pierce. She is sweet and good so I must give her something for a re-Ward, a "Nicholl."

The eighth is Miss Bernice Narkun. Since Miss Narkun made such a hit with white hair in the senior play, I think she should always have becoming snowy locks. This barrel of flour will enable her to look impressive and beautiful from now on.

The ninth is Miss Catherine Ryan. As she is usually laughing I will give her something that will tickle her to death. (Feather.)

The tenth is Miss Myrtle Sheehan, the class blusher. See her blush now. That she may retain her rosy complexion, that her blush may never fade, I have chosen for her a box of vermilion colored rouge. Apply freely when necessary.

Miss Alcie Harris is the eleventh. She is also the class vamp." Now as "vamps" like to see themselves reflected,

here is a present for reflection. (Mirror.)

The twelfth is Miss Phoebe Hortense Jewett. I shall give her something for her Porter to carry around for her. (Small trunk.)

The thirteenth is Miss Beatrice Smith. Realizing the propensity of Beas (bees) for collecting sweets and their fondness for the same, I have secured for her something sweet. (A bar of chocolate.)

The last is the most popular girl in the class, I might add the noisiest. We should all like to see such a popular girl make a great success. I shall give her a present that should greatly assist her in making a rattling success. (Small pair of dice.)

John Clasby.

PRESENTATION OF BOYS' GIFTS

Gifts that have been given to the boys of graduating classes in former years have been obtained in many strange ways, through the inspiration of poets, historians, explorers, and even birds and animals, but I am sure you will agree with me, that the gifts to the boys of 1922 came to them in a very peculiar way.

One morning about three weeks before the close of school, I went down to the Chemistry laboratory to make up some experiments that I had lost. On my bench I found a small bottle marked M. H. S., and filled with an orange and white powder. Although I hunted all through my Chemistry book I could not find out what M. H. S. stood for. I picked up the bottle to examine the contents, when lo! on my bench I found a tiny orange and white booklet. Being naturally a very curious person, I immediately opened the booklet to see what it contained, and to my surprise I found it to be a Chemistry Manual, containing one experiment, "The Prepara-

tion and Properites of an Unknown Substance." Upon looking it over I found written in a small cramped hand, "For a Senior Girl Only." What could all this mean? Uncertain whether or not I should try this experiment, I finally decided to do so and to see what would happen.

The experiment called for a glass bottle, 25 cc of M. H. S. and 25 cc of water. The preparation of the substance was very simple: M. H. S. is put into a bottle, and the water is poured over it. I did this and as soon as the water came in contact with the powder, a dense cloud of white smoke filled the room. Bewildered I stood gazing at the smoke as it disappeared, and I was finally brought to my senses by a small squeaky voice shouting, "Hey you, wake up."

I looked around the room to see where the voice came from, but there was no human being in sight. I even went to the door to see if some one was trying to frighten me, but no, there was not a person around. I returned to my bench and stood listening in order that I might hear the mysterious voice if it spoke, when I felt something tugging at the sleeve of my dress. I looked down on my bench, and there, perched on the edge of the bottle was a little wizened up old man, clad in an orange coat and white breeches, and shaking with laughter. When he saw that I was looking at him, he stopped laughing and said, "Good morning, don't you think I'm a nice young man?" Without giving me a chance to reply he continued in his squeaky voice, "I suppose you are wondering who I am. Keep quiet for a few minutes and I'll tell you. Well, I'm the kind old benefactor of the Class of 1922. I've helped your class since it came to this high school, and I know every boy and girl in your class better than he

knows himself. I don't suppose you believe me, but in a few minutes I will prove it to you."

While I stood gazing at him, wondering who he was, and where he came from, he said in a sharp voice, "Come, come, girl don't stand there that way dreaming. Bring me a glass rod." When I brought him the rod he bade me sit on the bench and watch him very carefully.

With the rod he began to stir the mixture in the bottle, at the same time muttering magical words that I understood to be, "Yoyo kile hoeto mete" over and over again. While he continued to stir and mutter, the bottle grew larger and larger until it was the size of a dish pan. Then he stopped muttering and with his rod, struck the side of the bottle three consecutive blows, and from the middle of the orange and white paste rose a hand, holding a chair. The old man nodded to me to take the chair, and as soon as I did, the hand disappeared.

Then the old man began to speak, "I want you to give that chair to Seward Tyler, I don't know what is the matter with that boy. There isn't a chair in school that he can sit in without either breaking it or falling out of it. I hope that when he goes to college he will take this chair with him, for I know he will not care to spend his allowance for refurnishing the college class-rooms with chairs."

"To your class baby, Wilfred Dunn," continued the old man taking another gift from the mysterious hand, "I will present this rattle. It will serve to keep him occupied during the period of infancy and childhood, when all small boys are more or less troublesome to the big fellows.

The hand next brought up a whistle

and the old man went on, "This whistle will be of great help to Nicholas Kalaboke. Marianna is a very difficult name to pronounce melodiously, and with this whistle he can always get the right pitch."

"And this head of cabbage," continued the mysterious stranger, is for Palmer Perley." If he intends to be a florist, roses of this variety make the best bouquets and are the most profitable."

The room now became filled with the odor of fragrant flowers, and the hand held up this puff, and box of powder. "John Clasby," he went on, "seems to have a craze for powder, and other cosmetics." I remember seeing him display at least six different kinds of face powder at one time. Does he give it to the girls, or does he use it himself?"

"I hear that one of your classmates is going to explore the "wilds of Maine" this fall. No doubt this little weapon will protect him from the wild animals, and as he has been elected the best looking boy of the class, he will need to be protected as well from the "vamps" of the Maine Woods." Of course he meant our President, Ross Whittier.

"And if Walter Callahan," concluded the Old Man, will make frequent use of this ball of twine to attach his belongings to their owner, he will not be continually losing them." His hat and note-book we remember as being of a particularly migratory nature.

He stopped a minute and sat gazing into the bottle. Then he continued, "And now, My Senior Girl, have I not succeeded in proving to you that I know your classmates?" Before I could answer, the room was once more filled with dense white smoke. When this cleared away, all that remained was a daisy, our class flower.

Bernice Narkun.

CLASS WILL

By Seward S. Tyler

Be it Remembered that we, class of 1922 of Ipswich in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, being of sound mind and memory, but knowing the uncertainty of this life, do make this our last will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills by us at any time heretofore made.

After the payment of our just debts and funeral charges, we bequeath and devise as follows:

To the Freshmen

Item: Room V with its double seats conducive to sociability and to 100% on examinations.

Item: The feeling of superiority characteristic of sophomores in general arising from the knowledge that they aren't the freshest and greenest things around.

Item: The privilege of living in close proximity to the most respected and awe inspiring class in school, and the right to cast occasional glances of awe and admiration across the hall.

Item: The joy and importance of being initiated into the "parlez-vous" and "oui oui" class with the injunction not to talk too fluently and confuse or embarrass the instructor.

To the Sophomores

Item: Room II and what goes with it.

Item: The privilege of having Miss Ferguson spell the words correctly for them across the hall.

Item: The distinction of having one unruly member of the class appointed for black-board duty.

Item: The right to call themselves "upper classmen" and to look upon senior year and graduation as faint possibilities.

Item: The pleasure of engineering a Junior prom when there are as many different ideas on decorating, music, and

refreshments as there are members in the class.

Item: The distinction of feeling themselves originators in something truly novel in the line of fragrant odors and explosions. The benefit of their chemical research work is left to those fortunate enough to have classes in Room III.

To the Juniors:

Item: Room IV with its stern guardians and privileges.

Item: Front seats in that room for those who manifest an abnormal degree of sociability in their make up.

Item: A color chart to be purchased by Mr. Tozer and kept in Room IV so that the inhabitants of that room may be able to distinguish between yellow and gold.

Item: The proud privilege of taking seats to the extreme right in chapel.

Item: The importance of having two of their number conduct the musical part of the program at the chapel exercises. We suggest Dondero and Kent to succeed Misses Harrigan and Weber.

Item: The honor of taking the town by storm when they put on their senior play, and the invitation to repeat it in Rowley and the surrounding theatrical centers.

Item: The joys of financing the last issue of "The Tiger" for the sake of having their pictures in print once in a life-time, and the advantage of profiting by our experience in undertaking a senior "Tiger."

To Parker Atkinson, three rolls of cotton batten (large size) in order that he may block up his ears and study in peace, safe from his annoying classmates.

To Frederick Bailey, a book entitled "Ways and Habits of Women" by "Al" Spyut. The author has made an ex-

tremely careful study and expresses himself forcefully.

To Evelyn Bamford, a twelve cylinder alarm clock and a tricycle to assist her in reaching school on time.

To Bernice Connor, a large sign to wear upon her back, reading, "Don't shoot, I am not a zebra."

To George Porter, the M. H. S. Army and a book on squad movements.

To Julius Caesar Bean, the honor of being President of the Latin Club because of his classic name and proficiency in the subject, also the hope of its great success under his leadership.

To Robert Kent, a copy of "How to Keep from Blushing" by Roseltha Witham.

To Helen Bruce, one strong voice with the hope it doesn't get her into trouble when whispering.

To Albert Spyut, a Rolls Royce to continue his study of womankind, also a book entitled, "How to Shimmy" by R. M. B.

To Ruth Gilday and Dorothy Manthorn, some adhesive tape to hold the boys, who are attracted to their desks before school, after school, and at recess.

To Nancy Homans, a dog to keep the cats from jumping at the rats in her hair.

To Elsie Manzer and Beatrice Tufts, a vanity case.

To Robert Nicholl, a volume of Snappy stories, and some advice when and where not to swear before the flappers.

To Olive Pace, a bell to wear around her neck to denote her presence in the classroom.

To Elsie Marr, her sister's reputation and class title, hoping she will use it with discretion and not try to work it exclusively.

To Dorothy Shaw, the chief guardianship of *The Tiger* with the injunction to keep him filled up with good, digest-

ible food so that he will always be good natured and not hurt anybody's feelings.

To Jonathan Hall, a mouse-trap to catch mice for the girls and one teacher.

To Anita Daniels, the missing man of the Junior Prom.

To Helen Rogers, an introduction to our honorable classmate, Mr. Dunn so that he may teach her how to grow.

To Arnold Hamilton, a yellow armband and to his twin sister Hollis Hamilton, a green armband, hoping the colors are appropriate.

To Paul Raupach, a pair of wings because of his angelic disposition, character, and face.

To Petit William Burke, a chain for his Eversharp pencil so that he may be able to keep it from the clutches of unscrupulous teachers; also, a fountain pen so that the teachers may be left in peaceful possession of theirs.

To James Burke, the championship of the inter-scholastic track meet of the Slow-feet High School.

To Ruth M. Brown, a can of Dutch Boy red lead, sufficient quantity for twenty dances, or ten parties, or five walks in the moonlight, or one trip down river.

To Leo Dondero, the responsibility of upholding the reputation of the baseball team next spring.

To Mary Richardson, a suitable coiffure as bobbed hair is not becoming for a Senior.

To Althea Whittier, her brother's recipe for good looks as Whittier our honorable President, is the "prettiest" fellow in the class.

Having heard from reliable physicians that Helen Kimball is not likely to outlive the M. H. S. Seniors, we did not wish to run the risk of having our valuables passed on to undesirable heirs and therefore are leaving her nothing except the hope that her evil ways in this

life may not be too much regretted in the life beyond.

To Phyllis Girard, a package of Melin's Food that she may fatten up for the Senior year.

To Roseltha Witham, the exclusive use with Miss Mann of the soap (?) and running water in Room eleven so that she may never again be embarrassed by personal questions asked in the French class.

To Martha Gillis, the seat of the class vamp, formerly occupied by Al Harris.

In testimony whereof we hereunto set our hand and in the presence of three witnesses declare this to be our last will this 28th day of June in the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty-two.

Class of 1922.

On this 28th day of June A. D. 1922, Class of 1922 of Ipswich, Massachusetts signed the foregoing instrument in our presence, declaring it to be their last will and thereafter as witnesses we three at their request, in their presence, and in the presence of each other, hereto subscribe our names.

Seward S. Tyler,
Ross H. Whittier, Pres.,
Kathaleen Harrigan, Vice Pres.

SOCIAL NOTES

French Club

"Le Cercle Francais" held its last meeting on March 15th. After that time the club devoted its attention to securing Professor A. D'Avesne of the D'Avesne French School to lecture for us. The lecture was given on Friday afternoon, May 12th and proved very interesting. It was illustrated and included characteristic sights of Paris, the Louvre, Napoleon's Arch of Triumph and glimpses of Breton life. For the benefit of those who understood the

language, Professor D'Avesne used a few French phrases. Tickets for the lecture were sold by members of "Le Cercle."

English Club

The last meeting of the English Club was held on May 31st. After the roll-call and a short business meeting, "Quality Street" which was begun at a previous meeting, was finished. Plans were discussed for a picnic on June 8th.

The English Club picked out one of the hottest days for their picnic but escaped the heat in town by choosing Sandy Point as the destination. The picnic was a great success, including the usual picnic mishaps.

There are three of next year's sophomores who are eligible for the club: Kennard Damon whose average for the first three-quarters of this year is 90; Angie Wile whose average is 92, and Edmund Witham whose average is 91.

The boys gave a Minstrel Show in May for the benefit of the Athletic Association. The jokes and songs were very good, and there was some difficulty in distinguishing the various characters. "Mike" Ryan made a fine black baby. I wonder where Swasey got the long pink stockings. Those who took part were, Callahan, Ewing, Swasey, Ryan, and Bowen. Ruth Brown played for the songs. A social was held after the show and ice cream was sold.

The usual Memorial Day exercises were held in Manning Hall on May 29th. The student body escorted the members of the Grand Army and American Legion from the town hall to the school and the marching went off very creditably. The exercises consisted of songs by the school chorus under the direction of Mr. Tozer, a recitation "The American Flag," by Helen Kimball, Lincoln's "Address at Gettysburg," by

James Burke, and addresses by members of the Grand Army and Legion. The exercises closed with the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner."

The girls of the Glee Club held their annual concert at the town hall on Friday evening, June 2nd. The program was under the direction of Mr. Tozer, assisted by Mr. Arthur Luscomb, violinist, and Mr. Carl Webster, 'cellist. The girls devoted a great deal of time as did Mrs. Tozer with the result that the concert was a great success, artistically and financially.

During the last few months we have had two interesting talks given by a man from Burdett College and another from Boston University. . .

CLASS NOTES.

Freshman Class Notes.

The girls who took part in basketball on Field Day were as follows: N. Brown, I. Swasey, and M. Jedrey. The boys were represented by W. Martel, Bowen, who came third in the final, and Ryan, in the 60 yard dash.

Swasey came third in the high jump and Martel third in the 2:20.

Considerable credit should be given to our boys for their excellent baseball work. Martel has pitched for many of the games. Swasey has done practically all of the catching. Wilders has upheld

third base. Hills made his letter in right field. Doyle, Bowen, and V. McCarty have also played well as subs.

Sophomore Class Notes

Some of our members took an active part in the high school representation at the field day exercises. Z. Zuoski, M. Chase, A. Scott, E. Woodsworth, L. Brown, and D. Harrigan were among the girls who played basketball.

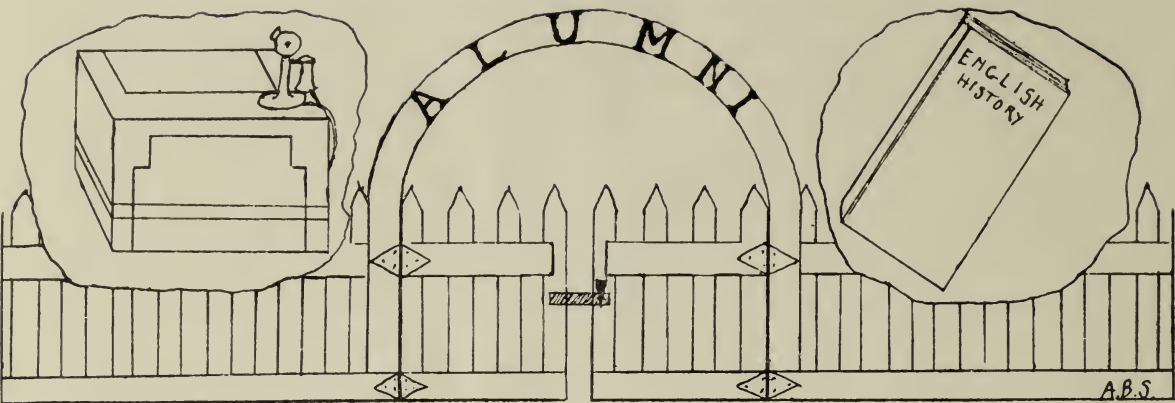
All the honors for the boys are due to J. Callahan who won the 2:20 and came second in the broad jump, and C. Denningham who came second in the 8:80. We were unrepresented in the 60 yard dash.

Our noble baseball players are Gould, Ewing, McCarty, and J. Callahan, who made himself conspicuous in center field.

Junior Class Notes.

There has been one junior class meeting this quarter, when it was decided to award numerals to the members of our invincible hockey and basketball teams. The girls who will receive them are Bernice Connor, Martha Gillis, Dorothy Shaw and Helen Kimball. The boys are W. Burke, Porter, Kent, Spyut, Bean, and J. Burke.

We are well represented at the school exhibition with a "regular debating team." The members are Dorothy Shaw, Evelyn Bamford, James Burke, William Burke and Robert Nicholl—the girls with a senior, Miss Harris, vs. the boys.



JACKIE AND I DISCUSS THE ALUMNI

Jackie and I were canoeing. The mosquitoes were awful; other than that it was great. Jackie was paddling low and, feeling rather lazy, she left most of the work to me.

"June, June, beautiful June and the weddings have begun," caroled Jackie foolishly.

"Naturally! that's what June's for," I answered, "Emma Woodbury and George Ford were married last Saturday."

"Yes and Esther Hurtle of Rowley was married last week to an Amesbury fellow named Arthur Burke."

"Rowley! That reminds me, Polly Prime of that metropolis and a Manning graduate teaches in Amesbury."

"And Dorothy Keyes is another of the same," put in Jackie, "she teaches in Groton."

We paddled in silence for a little while then,

"Say!" exclaimed Jackie, "isn't Viv-

ian Russell to graduate from college this year?"

"Come to think of it she is," I answered, "from Mount Holyoke."

"What's Muriel going to do next year?" Jackie wanted to know.

"Going to Emerson," I answered, "and Anna Narkun and Emma Haley of the same class are giving up work to go to Normal School next year."

"Muriel hasn't been around school much lately, has she?" said Jackie.

"Neither has Gardner Brown."

"What's he going to do next year?"

"Going to Dartmouth, and Dick Hodgkins is going to Harvard."

A few minutes of quiet and then, "William Tucker, class of '19 is at Middlebury; he took the part of a butler in their annual junior class play."

"All of which is very interesting," yawned Jackie, "but I'm hungry. Let's stop and eat."

better success until the eighth when Manning got two more runs. Dondero's timely hitting featured.

Georgetown 0

Manning 8

Martel was on the mound for Manning and was credited with the first shutout of the season. Georgetown had no chance to score in any stage of the game. The Manning team took it easy which probably accounts for the low score.

Saugus 10

Manning 4

Saugus gave Manning its first defeat of the season at Saugus. The Manning team hit the ball hard and often but always into some fielder's hands. The result would probably have been different if it were not for an unfortunate accident in the fifth inning. The score was four to three at the time. The Saugus batter hit down the first line. Gould ran over to field it and the Saugus player hit him in the head with his knee and then kicked him. Gould was unable to continue playing. It was an unfortunate accident coming at the time that it did with two outfielders unable to play. Dondero entered the box but the accident had unnerved the Manning team and he had some hard luck. Martel took over the pitching burden and held Saugus for the rest of the game.

Merrimac 1

Manning 44

The Manning team had a field day all by themselves at Merrimac. The ninety-one, eighty-two, seventy, and three sixty yard dashes were the most interesting. Dondero starred in the three hundred and sixty twice. There were too many dashes for the nine regular Manning entries and with the consent of the coach, Mr. Conary, many substitutes were put in their places.

Johnson 5

Manning 15

Manning walloped Johnson for the second time this season. Martel held the Johnson team helpless while Man-

ning hit the ball to all corners of the lot. The Manning team fielded in good style and outplayed Johnson in all departments.

Manchester 6

Manning 9

This was one of the best games of the season. Martel pitched great ball. Both teams were without their regular catchers but Wilders caught a great game for Manning. His catches of two foul flies were beauties.

Groveland 0

Manning 5

Manning easily defeated Groveland although the score was small. Groveland was unable to get near second at all. Martel allowed them but two hits, only three men reaching first.

Georgetown 5

Manning 33

Manning ran away with Georgetown in six innings at Georgetown. In the third inning the score was 5-3 in favor of Georgetown and then Manning began her bombardment and thirty runs crossed the plate.

Merrimac 0

Manning 27

Manning continued her batting spree swamping Merrimac. Manning used its second team and they showed up well. As in the first Merrimac game it was "a comedy of errors" as Dunn wittily termed it.

Methuen 3

Manning 12

Manning took great pleasure in defeating Methuen, making up for her defeat in football a few years ago. Methuen scored right away and stopped until the sixth when they scored twice. Manning scored twice in the first and three more up to the sixth. The sixth was Manning's big inning, scoring seven runs. Dondero came to bat with the bases full and cleared them with a screaming triple to deep left and then, to cap the climax, stole home. Martel pitched a good game for Manning.

Danvers 5

Manning 2

Danvers defeated Manning in the last

game of the season. Both teams fielded well but Manning did some poor base running that cut off about three runs. Williams pitched great ball for Danvers. The Manning team deserves great credit for the game it put up without Gould and two subs in the outfield. Martel's pitching was the bright spot for Manning.

EXCHANGES.

"Hello! "Torch?" Yes this is "The Tiger." How sad it is to think that this is our last meeting of the year. We shall all be sorry to lose the gay company of "Head Light." She always has such excellent stories. Do you not think that "I am Wing So" was very clever?

Our friend "Hillbilly" from the South adds greatly to an evening's entertainment with her witty jokes.

No gathering would be complete without "The High School Herald" and "The High School Recorder." The Herald has a very good exchange department while the athletic department of "The Recorder" cannot be surpassed.

"The Beacon" is so interesting and well developed that we cannot but feel proud to have her for our neighbor.

We have two new members, "Pep" from Peabody High," and "Blue and White" from Maine. Both are very amusing. However, we think that a few poems would make "Pep" more attractive, and we would suggest that "Blue and White" keep her "ads" together.

M. E. Mackinney '22.

UNINTENTIONAL.

Kalaboke translating: "*Le cœur plus serre que coutume*" (her heart more contracted than usual) "her heart more pressed than her costume."

G. Porter, thus begins to pile up his miser's fortune, "*J'en ai trois cents dans mon grenier*" (I have 300 of them (tulips) in my attic) "I have three cents in my attic."

Mr. Conary in Civics, talking about custom duties: "Well! If you wore clothes you wouldn't have to pay a tax on them."

H. Kimball, translating the description of Rosa, a beautiful girl, as follows—"un mouchoir soir sa bouche" (a handkerchief over her mouth) "a moustache on her mouth."

Savage—a complete paragraph—"He got on a steamer to go to England and began to get sea-sick. He leaned against a post upon the deck and looked around and could *sea* nothing but water."

Tyler became very much insulted the other day in French when Miss Blodgett told him, in the course of a proposal which occurred in the translation, to keep his arms where they belonged. He was only trying to make his gestures and delivery expressive. Miss Jewett sitting beside him was also insulted.

Hale is vainly trying to convince the English II B class that Sydney Carton pronounces his last name "Cartoon."

UNCLASSIFIED.

Senior Class Meeting—Clasby: "I move we nominate Mr. Dunn to go after Tyler and have him brought up by force."

Perley (speaking from Burke): "No prudent management is better than force."

We are delighted to announce that at least one of the members in high school has made his decision for life.

Kent, when asked by his father what he was going to do, proudly replied that he was planning on going to the Old Men's Home.

Miss Narkun (just back from three weeks in a business office): "This type-writing chair is too low for me—I've been used to a high chair."

Miss Allen: "Be sure to stick to the subject."

Clever Debater: "I can't; it's too dry."

SYNOPSIS OF MEMORIAL DAY TRAGEDY.

Time: 1:15, May 30th, 1922.

Place: Room IV.

Personæ Dramatis:

Tyler Hero

Catherine Ryan Heroine

Alcie Harris Chief Mourner

Esther Webber Executor

Act. I (First Apparition).

Seniors all diligently studying when a caterpillar appears on Miss Ryan's shoulder.

Act II

Tyler rescues Miss Ryan from a dire calamity by knocking the said caterpillar off with the aid of his slide-ruler.

Act III

Bug proceeds to march to safety. Tyler counting—"Forward March, one—two—three—four."

Act IV

Cruel massacre of the brave caterpillar under the hostile foot of Miss Webber.

Act V

Funeral services held in the second aisle where all paid due respects to the departed friend. Miss Harris pathetically strews dead pansies over the remains of the deceased.

EXCHANGE JOKES.

Question: "Define trickle."

Answer: "To run slowly."

Question: "Define anecdote."

Answer: "A short funny tale."

Question: "Use both in a sentence."

Answer: "The dog trickles down the street with a can tied to his anecdote."

Sam: "Did you ever go to school?"

Rastus: "Yessuh."

Sam: "What did you study?"

Rastus: "Well I know George Gravy."

Sam: "You mean Geography!"

Rastus: "And I was acquainted with Matthew Matics."

Sam: "Nonsense! You mean Mathematics."

Rastus: "I knew Jimmy Nastrics."

Sam: "G'wan you are thinking of Gymnastics. Say did you take spelling?"

Rastus: "As far as MUD."

Sam: "Yes?"

Rastus: "I stuck there."

He kissed her on the cheek

It seemed a harmless frolic

But now he's sick abed

Laid up with painter's colic.

Teacher: "What are you doing with that note-book?"

R. D. "Looking at a map."

Teacher: "Whose map?"

R. D. "My map."

Teacher: "Don't you see your face enough outside of school without looking at it in school?"

Pupil to another: "You're the dullest person I know."

Teacher, catching them talking: "Boys, I guess you forget I am in the room."

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(Continued on page 38)

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(Continued From Page 37)

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